

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—No. 121 bare st., 9 room, furnished, bath and fruit, also cottage, five rooms, well as a whole or separate. For particulars, G. W. Griddle, 48 Central building, Tel. 285.

FOR SALE—First class boarding house, all furnished and in good condition; fifty steady boarders. Best location in the city. Good reason for selling. Address 1, box 7, Akron, Ohio. 11117

FOR SALE—Farm of 81 acres. Good buildings, 5 miles west of city on Smith road. De. J. J. Baughman, Montrose, O. 116-166

FOR SALE—Business property and two dwellings. S. Main st. store room with large lot, 2000; 5-room house, W. 2nd st., 800; new 6-room house, Holloway st., 800; No. 12 S. Walnut st., 1100; 6-room house and two to 4 S. Miami st., 1100; 8-room house, Highland court, 1100; lot on good street as 100 x 200; 50 acres with good buildings, near Akron, to exchange for city property. If for rent. Money to loan. J. I. BACHTEL, 188 S. Howard st.

FOR SALE. Large lot, home st., ninth lot from pavement on 4th line; only \$300 if sold this week. Call at 1711 W. 2nd st. only \$1000. Small store room for rent at \$1 per cent. Money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent. C. H. Jones, 118 East Exchange st.

MONEY TO LOAN. TO LOAN—\$500, \$1000, \$2000, \$5000, \$10,000 and \$20,000. J. I. BACHTEL, 188 S. Howard st. 116-166

MONEY TO LOAN—\$500 to \$10,000. Akron money at 6%. W. T. Sawyer, Doyle block, 125-126

MONEY TO LOAN—From \$500 and upward on house hold goods or any chattel security. Loans made to retain in your possession. Can repay in monthly installments. Room 14, 1210 to 1215 p. m. L. C. MILLER & IVY MILLER, 308-311

WANTED. TO EXCHANGE—A first class four horse power electric motor for a ten horse power motor. Call at 1711 W. 2nd st. 12117

FOR SALE—A good hard coal base burner. Will be sold at a bargain. Call at 1711 W. 2nd st. 12117

WANTED—Situation as housekeeper or by the week or day. Call at 1711 W. 2nd st. 12117

FOR RENT. FOR RENT—House on Adams st. Inquire at N. B. Bros., 328 Mill st. 12117

NOTICE. WANTED—I will buy all the old horses and mares that you don't want to keep over winter. R. Timmerman, 216 Furnace st. Telephone 672.

LOST—A lady's breast pin in the form of a gold circle of leaves set with small opals. Finder will receive \$10.00 if returned to J. J. Hoskin, Democrat office. 12117

LOST—Monday evening on street car bound for Lakeside park, a child's breast pin with the name "Jennie" engraved on it. Finder please return to Mrs. John Sedgwick, 14 Lakeside st. 12117

LOST—Gold breast pin, Wednesday night. Liberal reward. No. 240 Carroll st. 12117

LOST—One gold chain watch, 1916, engraved "Betty" on back. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to 308 S. Miami st. B. Terry. 12117

Money! Money! MONEY TO LOAN—On chattels, household goods, pianos, watches, diamonds, live stock and real estate at lowest rate. Will loan also in Burton and Cuyahoga P. M. Call any time during day or Saturday evening. Office with Am. Life, Wilcox, 111 S. Howard st. Phone 764. AMERICAN LOAN CO.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE. FOR SALE—A good building lot on Brown st. Will be sold cheap if bought at once. Address 165, care Democrat. 118

W. F. COLEMAN Justice of the Peace and Notary. 255 W. 2nd st. Houses on monthly payments, choice lots on W. 2nd st. will be sold at a sacrifice. Also greenhouse equipment cheap. I have a horse-power boiler, almost new. I have the best allotment in the city. Lots 50x175 from \$100 to \$250. Come to see me.

JEWELER. FOR REPAIRING—See George Haneline, Watches, Clocks, all kinds of Jewels, 132 South Main st., under red watch sign. 22117

INSURANCE. The lowest net cost of similar policies in the true economy test between reliable companies, and is the basis of our comparisons. THE AETNA LIFE INSURANCE CO., Frank O. Newcomb, District Agent, Everett Building. I have a few desirable lots at low prices in good residence parts of the city.

Take Notice. Look for us at 229 S. Howard st. P. P. BOCK & CO. Insurance and Loan Agents.

FOR SALE. If you want a first-class driving horse, finely matched coach or carriage team, call at Steiner's Stock Barn No. 1930 South Main st. Nothing but first-class horses kept in stock. N. R. STEINER, Prop., Tel. 1734. John Q. Martin, Mgr. Tel. 1800

WANTED TO LOAN. \$1,000 to \$3,000 at 6 per cent for term of years if security is gilt edge. Inquire at once. Hale & Coates, Everett block. Tel. 152

MASSILLON COAL CO. We have a large amount of money to loan on good real estate security. Low rate of interest. Terms most reasonable. 149 S. Howard st., Phone 582 and 593

STROBEL BROS. Steam Laundry. New machinery, new location. We guarantee our work. High gloss or domestic finish. Phone 1432. Nos. 182-187 North Howard st.

PETERSON & WRIGHT Successors to J. E. Peterson. Groin, Hay, Mill Feed, Cement, Lime, Etc. 125 NORTH MAIN ST. Tel. 124 Peterson & Wright

A pure whiskey agrees with any food, in fact aids digestion. It tones the stomach, increases the flow of gastric juices and so promotes strength and flesh. A pure whiskey like HARPER Whiskey. SOLD BY WM. WASSER, 144 S. Howard st., Akron, O.

"All cats are grey in the dark." Our laundry work bears the closest inspection. Try the AMERICAN LAUNDRY if you want white collars, cuffs and shirts. Etz & Reed, Props. 405 E. Exchange st. Tel. 727

READ DEMOCRAT LINERS

During the Akron Free Street Fair You Must Eat to Live. Why not come where you get the BEST MEALS at all hours? ATLANTIC GARDEN European Restaurant DETTING BROS., Props. 200-202 E. Market st.

AMUSEMENTS Grand Opera House WILBUR F. STICKLE, Mgr.

NEXT ATTRACTIONS Tuesday, Sept. 19—Robert Mantel. Thursday, Sept. 21—"The Angellus Opera Co." Tuesday, Sept. 26—"Brown's in Town."

THE NORTHERN OHIO TRACTION CO. The A. B. & C. Route. Waiting Room, North Howard st. Time Card, May 27, 1909.

Cars leave Akron 5:30 a. m. every half hour; 5:30 a. m. until 7 p. m. and at 8, 9 and 10:30 p. m. Leave Cleveland 5 a. m., every half hour; 5 a. m. until 8 p. m. and at 9, 10 and 11:30 p. m.

Married in Spite of Flood. Weddings by telephone, telegraph and even photograph have been performed in this country, chiefly in the wild and woe-filled west, and their occurrence has always started the reading public. Now comes from the same land a story of another wedding at long range, but this time by viva voce. Albert Perry is a cowboy, and Emma Meyer is the daughter of a ranchman near Perry, O. T. They had arranged to be married. A heavy storm had swollen the streams and made it impossible for the minister to reach the ranch to perform the ceremony. But a little thing like that could not daunt the young lovers. They drove to the bank of the stream that barred the progress of the minister, and he shouted his questions, and they shrieked their responses across the boiling waters. The fee must remain until the waters subside, but Albert and Emma are man and wife all right.

Football Player as Soldier. "Johnny" Poe, or John Poe, Jr., a member of the famous family of football players and himself a Princeton quarterback in his day, has enlisted with the Sixteenth United States infantry and has sailed from San Francisco for Manila. Poe served as sergeant of the Fifth Maryland regiment during the war with Spain.

The End. "What have you been writing, my dear?" asked Mrs. Beechwood of her daughter. "These are the last and writes, mamma," replied the girl. "This note tells Mr. Homewood that I have ceased to love him."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Easy Food Easy to Buy, Easy to Cook, Easy to Eat, Easy to Digest. Quaker Oats At all grocers in 2-lb. pkgs.

LOCAL MARKETS. WHEAT 67 CENTS. Retail Prices. Sept. 14, 3 p. m.—Butter, creamery 27c; country 22-24c; lard, 10c; eggs, 20c; chickens, 12c per lb. dressed, spring chicken, 35c a piece. Corn, ear 25c per bushel, shelled, 18c; oats, 35c; hay, 6c a hundred; straw 35c a hundred. Lettuce 10 to 15c per bunch. Head lettuce 12c. New onions, three bunches for 5c. Radishes, two bunches for 5c. Cucumbers, 2 for 5c. Cabbage, 10c a bunch. Wax Beans 10c a measure. Tomatoes, home grown 5c a 2 qt. measure. New beets, 2 for 5c. Summer squash, 5c to 10c a piece. New potatoes, 7c a bu. Home grown cabbage, 5 to 10c head. Green Corn 12 1/2c doz.

Wholesale Prices. Wheat 67c; oats 20 to 22c; corn, ear, 19c; corn, shelled, 30c; hay, 10c; rye, 55c. Butter, creamery, 22c; country 15 to 17c; lard, 6 to 6 1/2c; eggs, 15c; chickens, live 7 1/2c, dressed 11c. Navy beans, \$1.34, \$1.40; marrowfat beans \$1.50, \$1.55. Cured hams, No. 1, 8 1/2c No. 2, 8c; green, No. 1, 7 1/2c No. 2, 6 1/2c; cured skin, No. 1, 10 1/2c No. 2, 9 1/2c; green, No. 1, 9c No. 2, 8c; tallow, No. 1, 4c; sheep tallow, 35c; lamb skins 45c. Pork, dressed, 5 1/2 to 6 live 4 1/2 to 5c; beef, dressed, 7c to 8 1/2c, live 3 1/2 to 4c; mutton, live, 4 1/2 to 5c; dressed, 8 1/2 to 9c; spring lamb, 10 to 11c; pork, joints, 9c; veal, live 5 1/2 to 6, dressed, 10c. Sugar-cured ham, 10c to 11 1/2c; shoulder, 6 1/2 to 7c; California ham, 8 1/2 to 9c; bacon, 8 to 9c; dried beef, 15 to 18c; lard, sinion pure, 6 1/2 to 7c; 6 1/2c in tierces; country kettle 6c; pure lard, 6c.

Lumber. Hemlock bill stuff \$17 per m. Norway bill stuff \$20 per m. Yellow pine siding No. 1 \$27 per m. Yellow pine flooring No. 1 common \$23 per m. Yellow pine ceiling No. 1 \$27 per m. White pine lath No. 2 \$3.50 per 1000. Clear red cedar shingles \$3.40 per 1000. Clear hemlock shingles \$2.50 per 1000.

DON'T BUY LUMBER Until you get our prices and see our grades. The Hankey Lumber Co., Wholesale and retail dealers in LUMBER. And manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Etc. 1036 South Main St. - Akron, O. Phone 29.

GANGS OF PARIS. Mired Assassins Are Numerous in the Gay French Capital. France is today terrorized by seven bands of assassins and robbers. It was a member of one of these bands who attempted to assassinate M. Labori, counsel for Dreyfus.

The deputy chief of the secret service of the French government admits the existence of these organizations of criminals. All the tragedies and alleged suicides in connection with the Dreyfus case are now said to be traceable to these gangs of criminals, some of whose members are believed to be officials of the government.

So strongly intruded with political influence and money are these leagues of outlaws that the weak, corrupt police dare not try to break them up or even arrest their members, who commit the most atrocious crimes. The story of this new reign of terror in France seems more like a tale of the French revolution, says the New York Journal, than of the actual condition today of the foremost of European republics.

One of the most infamous of these gangs is one which haunts that fashionable quarter along the Seine known as Cour la Reine. Once this band was led by a woman and made its hiding ground the fortifications and the adjacent streets and grass plots. The fortifications are exceedingly difficult to police, for the reason that the moment a person has been robbed or murdered his body can be slipped down into the dry moat many feet below without noise.

The band haunting the fortifications and led by the woman was one of the most dreaded in all the French metropolis. She was notorious for the utterly useless cruelty which characterized most of the crimes perpetrated by her band. Her hand is now recognized and carrying out its old time atrocities.

Her band included the Lassouers, which inspired a more than ordinary amount of terror not only to the people, but to the police, from the fact that it included among its members cowboys from the western states of America and gnomes from the plains of the Argentine Republic, who had become acquainted with the use of the laser and of the lava.

By this means numbers of people were strangled into insensibility before they had time to catch even a glimpse of their adversaries. The woman herself was captured a couple of years ago and is now living in the penal colony of New Caledonia, where she is destined to spend the remainder of her days.

The Cour la Reine band proper consists of men well dressed, who have none of the appearance of the ordinary criminal. Their hands are gloved, and the cut of their coats as well as the shape of their hats is irreproachable as regards the dictates of fashion.

Equally elegant in their attire is that last and most dangerous of the seven bands of criminals known as the "Habits Noirs," which may be roughly translated as the "Evening Dress band." It is to the "Habits Noirs" that belonged both Pranzini and Prado, each of whom ultimately expiated his crimes on the scaffold.

The men are mostly good looking and well dressed. They are likely to have the

THE LASSOUERS AT WORK. buttonholes of their coats adorned with the ribbons of some foreign order. They frequent the reading and smoking rooms of hotels as well as picture galleries and similar places of entertainment during the day and take coffee at night. They do not disdain the acquaintance of men, especially if they happen to be foreign visitors, and are only too ready to pilot them to haunts where they can be robbed in one fashion or another with impunity.

Yet, as a general rule, they look to women as their legitimate prey. In one manner or another they manage to scrape an acquaintance with their victims, and once they have achieved this the rest is easy, for a woman betide the woman who allows even a scrap of writing, a glove, a handkerchief or a card to fall into the hands of one of these adventurers. It is said that at once for purposes of terrorism and of blackmail, and unless the woman has the good sense to immediately appeal for protection to some male relative there is no limit to the depth of the degradation to which she will be dragged.

Fortunate indeed is she if she escapes with her life, for when the "Habits Noirs" has extorted everything that he can from a victim by means of blackmail and terrorism he usually winds up by robbery and sometimes murder.

A Century Old Turtle. A turtle has been found on Long Island, bearing on its back "A. B. 1800." Abram Brown, long since dead, lived near the farm upon which the crustacean was discovered, and it is believed that nearly a century ago he carried his initials and the date on the shell.

Precious Liberty. New Cook—Then I am not to wear four bonnets when I like? Mistress—No, but think how large your wages are.

New Cook thoughtfully—My liberty is not for sale.—Detroit Journal.

RANCH MADNESS. How Solitude and Loneliness Drove a Sheep Herder Insane. The story of poor Sam Lowell is one of those tragedies that seem a necessary detail in life, his fate one of those natural consequences which do not surprise even while they sadden.

For Sam Lowell is one of the unfortunate who have gone mad herding sheep. Life is one of the grim outposts on the frontier of our industrial life who have been driven out of mind by a mighty loneliness born of the monotony of sheep, sheep, sheep, forever shutting him inside a horizon formed by their dull backs as they circled in limitless herds around him

day after day, week after week and month after month.

In the people's stretches of Modoc county, northern California, Sam Lowell passed the 27 years of his life on a sheep ranch.

Young Lowell's father, S. H. Lowell, was a sheep rancher from 1870 to 1872. In the latter years he moved with his wife and two sons across the line into Modoc county. While looking for a favorable opening in the same business worked. Sam watched.

For hours at a stretch he just sat still, with his back against a rock, and watched. Most of us who live in the rushing, crushing city think we know what loneliness is. Some of us have sat in a theater and felt lonely.

The young sheep herder in all his life never saw a theater, never saw a street car, never was in a city larger than Alturas, whether he went some half dozen times with those who carried the wool to market.

He never had a chance to be lonesome in the police, kid gloved way. The loneliness that crushed in upon him was that of utter, absolute, unadmittable solitude, the solitude that over again and in the icy tatters of Alaska when they get blown aside and lost from the beaten paths of men.

Of course he had been born to it or inherited it and was accustomed to it by slow degrees, so that it didn't strike him entirely as a sudden experience when the full sense of barrenness began to play upon him.

It was a slow, slow creeping of the smothering fog of silence, the narrowing of the horizon until it threatened to close in and swallow him, the blurring of the dull landscape into a single refrain that beat upon his eardrums over and over again and made them ache—the way the deadly sensation that gradually took a grip upon him and drove him shrieking into his cabin to stare at the dull walls for relief.

One morning a party of shepherds went up to Lowell's docks to make their semi-annual harvest of wool.

The men passed outside the cabin and looked for the young herder to appear, but several moments passed without his revealing himself. One of the men started forward to knock at the cabin door.

He had hardly taken a step before the door was flung open, and the young shepherd sprang out.

They knew in a moment that he was mad. His face was as white as the white fire of delirium. In his hands was a rifle. He did not walk. He plunged and swung sideways, as a drunken man in a passion.

The shepherds fell back and scattered out of range of his rifle. But he did not notice them. The barking of the dog held his furious attention. He turned with a snarl and shot the faithful beast.

In the afternoon the men returned, armed, and prepared to bring Sam Lowell back with them to the ranch house. He made a desperate resistance. He was finally overpowered.

He was taken to the ranch house, and a doctor was brought all the way from Sacramento to attend him. But it was not a doctor of this world's life that Sam Lowell needed. He had run his course in this life, and the sublime force that had made him a man instead of a beast was gone from him. At the end of a week his body died, too, and the book was closed on one more of those children of the gray frontier.

Charles Darwin was so weak in health that but for the wife and children who saved him from trouble and gave him the leisure of a peaceful home he would probably never have made his great discoveries.



OVERWORK EXHAUSTION OF NERVE FORCE. THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS ARE SLUGGISH, MAKING IMPOVERISHED, ACID BLOOD FILLED WITH MORBID MATERIAL. THE SYSTEM IS UNNOURISHED AND LOSES STRENGTH, ENDURANCE. THE BODY DOES NOT REST AT NIGHT AND CANNOT WORK IN THE DAY.

PAINE'S Celery Compound

Make: nerve fibre, nerve force; keeps the organs of the body in healthy action. The Blood is made clean, rich and in full quantity. Muscle tissues are nourished, invigorated, and the body is healthy.

A. J. Criss, Canton, Ohio, writes: "I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound some time last spring. I used two bottles and experienced almost immediate relief. "I used many other so-called remedies before using Paine's Celery Compound, but none of them did me any good. I am confident from my own experience that there is no medicine in existence that will build up the broken-down system so quickly as Paine's Celery Compound."

A HARD WON BET. Carrying Four Bricks Half a Mile Is Not an Easy Task. "The hardest won bet I ever made," remarked the traveling man as he shook the ashes off his cigar, "was to carry four bricks half a mile. That sounds like a simple thing to do, doesn't it? Well, you try it and you will find out whether it is or not. Of course the manner of carrying the bricks is important. A man bet me that I couldn't carry two bricks in each hand from where we were back to the hotel and put them up on the bar. The bricks were to be put side by side and grasped, two in each hand, between the thumb and fingers, the fingers pointing down. I was not allowed to stop and rest, nor to put the bricks down.

"Well, thought I, that's \$2 easily earned, so I took the bet and started. For a quarter of the distance it was easy and I already felt those two silver dollars in my pocket. But then my fingers began to grow tired. The muscles between my forefingers and thumbs were soon aching terribly. My arms began to pain me and to throb like mad. I found myself setting my teeth together and the cords in my neck were in a high state of tension. When I came within a hundred yards of the hotel there was scarcely an inch in my whole body that was not aching as if I had been stuck full of pins.

"I don't know how I managed to go that last little distance. I could no longer stand erect, and I was trembling like a leaf, and yet the other fellow was alongside, laughing as if to split his sides. And when I got into the barroom, it was all I could do to raise one hand and then the other and put the bricks on the counter. I know that I couldn't have gone 50 feet farther. I got the \$2, but the next day I could scarcely move, and I didn't get over the soreness for a week. It looks easy, but just you try it."—Detroit Free Press.

Be Comfortable. Devote your energies to being comfortable. Nothing will aid you so much as simplicity. Don't try to follow all the fads invented by fools. In the first place, get a comfortable place to live. Get a good cellar. Get a good cistern. Fix your water pipes so they won't freeze. Fix yourself so that you can be warm in winter and reasonably cool in summer. Have things "handy" around the house. Give up your membership in literary and card clubs and devote your attention to your own affairs. If you can't find enough to keep you busy, it is a sign you don't look very closely.—Athletion Globe.

The ordinary folding fan was invented in the seventh century by a Japanese artist, who derived the idea from watching a bat closing its wings.

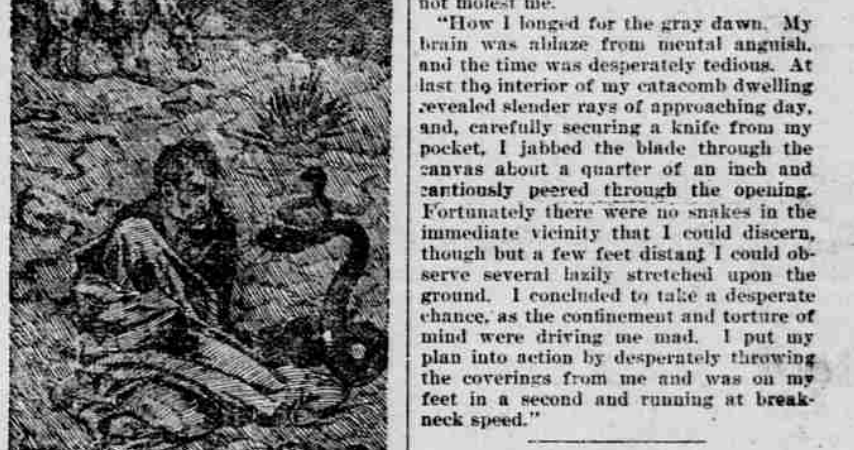
FOLDING A FIRE RIVER.

How a Tourist Walked On Stilts Through a Stream of Molten Lava.

Fancy lying fatigued and restless, possessed of your full mental faculties, but afraid to close your weary eyes, and with this on a wild, barren and open prairie, with the tranquility of the melancholy desert only broken by the weird, uncanny sizzling and rattling of an untold number of venomous rattlesnakes of the most virulent species surrounding you on all sides!

Ed James, a well known popular mining and cattle man of Engle, N. M., underwent the thrilling ordeal one night not long ago and yet lives to tell of his terrifying experience. It may be desirable to state, says the San Francisco Examiner, that Mr. James is known for his truthfulness.

When the mining man left Chloride, a thriving mineral center, some 50 miles



ward uneasily of manner, but mentally the man suffered extreme torture at the thought of his never to be forgotten night's experience on the barren plain.

"A times I found it difficult to breathe," said Mr. James, "and that frightful feeling of crawling reptiles across one's body is indescribable. When I was first attracted by the uneasiness of my horse and as I proceeded to ascertain the cause, it was a dreadful sight that met my gaze. The moon shone sufficiently for me to distinguish the crawling reptiles. Seeing my dangerous position, I stood erect and in an entirely composed state, not twitching a muscle. I must have looked like one plucked and petrified."

"I remained in that attitude fully 20 minutes, then, as quickly as I can tell, I doubled myself up securely. This I concluded the wisest move, for if I attempted to run I might go into the very nest of the rattlers, and I knew that if I remained perfectly quiet the creatures would not molest me."

"How I longed for the gray dawn. My brain was ablaze from mental anguish, and the time was desperately tedious. At last the interior of my canvas dwelling revealed slender rays of approaching day, and, carefully securing a knife from my pocket, I jabbed the blade through the canvas about a quarter of an inch and carefully peered through the opening. Fortunately there were no snakes in the immediate vicinity that I could discern, though but a few feet distant I could observe several lazily stretched upon the ground. I concluded to take a desperate chance, as the continuing torture of mind were driving me mad. I put my plan into action by desperately throwing the coverings from me and was on my feet in a second and running at break-neck speed."

THE DOORBELL. It Tells What Manner of Man You Are by Your Ring. Doorbells are pretty fair indicators of character. Probably you have not been conscious of it, but every time you pull a doorknob you register what manner of man you are. Your ring will not tell everything about you, from the color of your eyes to your taste in flowers, but to those who know the signs the doorknob is as good as a title page. Any one who has had occasion to answer bell pulls knows how much difference there is in them. One person's method of pulling a bell pull is a little more dignified than another's, though the difference between that method and somebody else's, while slight, will be sufficiently well marked. It is seldom that two rings are exactly alike.

The housewife recognizes each, the impatient man, who pulls the bell twice in quick succession and does not wait long before trying it again; the one of the phlegmatic temperament, whose ring is slower and more substantial; the hesitating woman, who draws the knob out in a succession of nervous jerks; the seely individual with matches to sell, who stretches the wire carefully to its full length and then allows it to relax with a faint, apologetic tinkle; and the jolly friend, who knows he is welcome and therefore grasps the knob with a hearty swing that is fairly eloquent with good nature, and sets the bell to shaking its sides with such peals of echoing laughter that it positively cannot stop at once, but subsides gradually with a merry, irrepressible little titter. A doorknob has as many voices as visitors.—Berlin (Id.) Herald.

A Tough Bantam. A letter in a Glasgow paper records a phenomenon much too remarkable to be reserved for Scottish consumption. The writer says: "An acquaintance of mine, who lives up north, has among others of the feathered tribe a little bantam cock. A few weeks ago he noticed that it was looking the worse for a slight difference of opinion with a canine friend, but did not examine it closely till his mother's and sisters' vociferations brought him in a hurry. There was the bantam picking away at corn, but the corn was dropping from a rent in the bird's back just as fast as it was picked. Not wanting to kill the bird, my friend got a needle and some horsehair and stitched up the tear, with the result that the bird now is as good as new."

THE SAME OLD STORY.

Told on the Streets of Akron as Well as Elsewhere.

Some things you cannot tell too often. Repetition gives them strength. The same old story is pleasant to hear. When it brings happiness to home. Brings joy to the afflicted. Tells how burdens can be raised. How the back can be relieved. All the pains and aches removed. Proves how easy it's done. Asks people to tell the story and Friends and neighbors talk of it. They tell about their kidney ills. How they suffered—how the cures came.

What they think of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is what a citizen says: Mr. G. W. Miller of 688 1/2 Water st., employed in the Akron Knife works, says: "I purchased Doan's Kidney Pills at John Lamparter & Co's drug store and took a course of the treatment. They did me great good, strengthened my kidneys, corrected the secretions, removed the pain and lameness from my back and considerably lessened the headaches. I have no hesitancy in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills judging from personal results."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

Nothing But Praise From All Sources. There is no doubt whatever as to the merits of Morrow's Kid-neo-ids judging from the good results obtained right here in this state. Morrow's Kid-neo-ids are used daily by many Ohio citizens and they all testify without any hesitancy about the great good they have received by the use of this great kidney preparation. Kid-neo-ids will positively cure kidney backache, dizziness, sleepless, nervousness and all urinary disorders arising from a disordered condition of the kidneys. Another citizen adds his testimony as follows: L. M. Brady, 1425 East North st., Canton, Ohio, says: "I have suffered for about three years with severe backache, also with nervousness. I think my liver was torpid for a while and had spells of dizziness. Morrow's Kid-neo-ids and Liver-lax being recommended so highly for such troubles I decided I would try them. They greatly relieved me of all my ailments and I now feel better in all respects."

Morrow's Kid-neo-ids are not pills but Yellow Tablets, and sell at fifty cents a box, at all drug stores and at John Lamparter & Co's drug store. Morrow's Liver-lax are small red granules and sell at 25c a box. Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by Morrow & Co., Chemists, Springfield, Ohio.